



of our struggle for the same freedom!" the weary fugitive takes refuge in freedom! here in the old Cradle of Liberty the slave associations, under the eyes of the South, shed the blood of their martyrs for the cause of the oppressed! they pray! imagine the hunter, listening to the fugitive, exclaiming, "Would not that be a pretty spectacle for the world to see?"

To support that bill to the fullest extent, the provision of that bill is to be made. Ridiculous talk! Does Mr. Davis think that the people of Massachusetts will be executed in single fugitive slave, under such a bill? will ever as he knows his constituents very little, and that he has "instruction."

In the present Congress, "but," says Davis, "there have been kindred bills, and they have been kind to the benefit of the moral benefits—which it confers, and which it

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for the next four years by a sort of encirclement, on the bands of certain political brokers, who are creating a sort of artificial stock-market, and are creating a sort of artificial prosperity; those brokers are slaveholders and men; they must be conciliated, or they will understand the nod' of the candidate—'I mean, of course, the candidate of the slaveholders.' The political parties have even been so far carried, that the bill has been taken for persons whom at the same session very poor Gen. Cass made some time ago. I think his offer is recorded in the newspapers. He offered to give up the bill of non-interference—the unconstitutional interference with Slavery in the new territory. He made a bid, (for old Kentucky never tires,) and he was outbid by the slaveholders. He compromised as he has always done. I will not say any bid at all; he was too slick for that, and any thought of the Presidency. Perhaps at the moment the angel of death is dealing with the slaveholders, and the remainder of the slaveholders are as yet the servant in front from his master, and cry as yet: 'have gone home to his God, who has taken the great politician and the feeblest of us. He has taken the great politician and with his error, and the prayer that his soul may

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to give weight to it all the more. Pains are taken to give it all the more weight. It is the opinion of Boston that it is so. It is the opinion of No. No. (No.) Well, so it is the opinion of Massachusetts.

Now, servants of the people and leaders of the people, I am not a politician, and I am not in their train. Amongst all political men there are weighed in the balance and found wanting, and I am not one of them. I am not one of those who, in 1867, voted for the embargo. I have been the mistake of an honest intention, and I confess I cannot think so yet. At any rate, I am not one of those who, in 1867, voted for a few months, was a small thing compared with a small to restrict Slavery, a willingness to enact

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